of Massachusetts.

LIBERTY!

Centennial Celebrations at Concord and Lexington Yesterday.

THE REVEILLE GUN.

A Ringing of Bells and a Rattle of Drums.

STEPPING ON HALLOWED GROUND.

The Sons of Revolutionary Sires on the First Battle Field.

AN IMPOSING PAGEANT.

Brilliant Gathering of Federal and State Officials.

THE PRESIDENT AND CABINET

Orations by Ralph Waldo Emerson and George William Curtis at Concord.

UNVEILING THE STATUES

Addresses of Charles Hudson and Richard H. Dana at Lexington.

A GENERAL STAMPEDE.

the Concord Dinner Guests Were Disappointed.

SUFFERINGS OF THE PILGRIMS.

Hasty Retreat by All the Distinguished Visitors.

BOSTON, April 19, 1875.

The day has been a busy and a brilliant one in it fresh crowds took the place of the departed visitors, and at times it was bardly possible to do more than get within sight of the train. THE SCENES.

At about hall-past seven Governor Gaston, the Council and his staff, accompanied hand were well worth seeing. by Vice President Wilson and the members of both branches of the State Legislature, and departed for the scenes of the day's depot; but at that time the crowd was so im- red, white and blue screamers, medallions and mense and the confusion so great that the ticket other suitable emblems. office had to be closed, and the seiling of tickets !

siternoon.

Were suspended.

thin mud on the sidewalks. All through the night | was placed in a conspicuous position. and morning the arrival of carriages was inces. The old green on the Common, where the battle sant, and every available spot in the village was was lought, and where were located the large the receptacle of vehicles of all sizes and patterns, tents for speeches and the dinner, was, Many of the visitors were unprovided with beds of course, the centre of attraction, and and were compelled to wander about all night. about this the decorations were most pro-But the town was respiendent with bunting and juse. At the en'rance was an arch spanning Secorations, and at break of day many of the eighteen feet and six inches and thirty feet high. townspeople were still occupied in giving the bearing the inscription, "Welcome to the birth- with an added brilliancy, people were carry inianing touches to their dweilings. There was place of American Liberty," The arch was sur- aproad, and the streets were bright with gay unisardly a pullding in the whole village which mounted with an American cagle, fianted by bad not put on holiday attire, and a Concord lady. American flags, while the arch was draped with who was, perhaps, not a poetess, but none the flags on either side to the ground. On the rear of ess a patriot, expressed the general sense of sat- the area were the dates "1773" and "1873" on R. Hoar, Judge Blooks, Mr. Frederic Blodson, tainerion when she said, "Well, if we haven't beat either side, both being encircled by wreaths of Lexington on flags then I never!"

THE MORNING SALUTE.

thown as "the artillerists," at the Old North
Bridge, they wheeled their guns into position and
prompt response in the ringing of church belis
and the beating of grums by the military all along
the line, and thus, an hour after sentime, the linaugurai features of the day began at ten o'clock in the large pavilfine, the linaugurai features of the celefrom one extreme of the sounds of martial music were neard
from one extreme of the town to the other, and
military rageantry was seen everywhere. The
fags and ouncing of grams system as the old North
true to Olive the motion, "Too few to resist, too
military rageantry was seen everywhere. The
fags and ouncing of church belis
and the beating of grams by the military all along
the line, and thus, an hour after senfine, the linaugurai features of the colegrams by the military all along
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the procession was magnificently britiant, and
was in fee divisors of the same days.

The cortégo passed down Main street to the
square, and thence over rebus monument of the
the same days.

The cortégo pastic down decided

Fourth on Sudbury and the Fifth on Thoreau street. The general formation of the procession Taking his place on the platform, Mr. Stetson was under the direction of General Francis C. Barlow, Chief Marshal, and his aids.

The lateness of the arrivals precluded the possihour it was confusion worse confounded everywhere in the neighborhood where the divisions the Rev. Joseph W. Churchill, after which Hon. morning, until it was time for him to take his the oration of Mr. Sichard Henry Daus, Jr., foioccupied his carriage with him.

THE PROCESSION.

They had not long been in this place when the signal for the start was given, and the great procession, two miles in length, slowly moved through the village to the first battle ground of the Revolution.

The streets on the line of march were perfectly jammed with spectators, who occupied every conpeivable point of observation. Especially was this the case on the square occupied by the soldiers' monuments, which is in the centre of the village. The head of the procession reached the battle ground about half-past ten o'clock, but it was nearly twelve before the whole columa had arrived on the ground. The exercises in the pavilion were according to the programme previously announced, and were scarcely interrupted by the breaking down of a part of the platform near where the President was sitting. The accident was harmless in every respect. Judge E. R. Hoar acted as president of the day, Raiph Waldo Emerson unveiled French's statue of The Minute Man. Mr. James Russell Lowell's poem followed, and the oration of George William Curtis closed the formalities of the day. AT LEXINGTON.

as in Concord, the first tokens of approaching day were halled by the ringing of bells and the booming of canuon. The life and bustle began with the eatly morning. Organizations were moving to and iro. Bands were playing and gay uniforms were flashing in the sunlight. The costumes of the minute men, attractive from their antiquity and elegance-cocked hat, plumes, knee breeches and leggings-were objects of universal admiration, and crowds of people, who had come merely for the gratification of looking at the snow, found ample means for gratifying their curiosity. Large companies of civilians wandered about here and there, pausing a moment in front of the old Harrington House, the Buckman Tavern and other relics of the days of old, to read the mottoes and inscriptions, and exchange a word in relation to those historic times. As soon as the Cary Library, where hundreds of relics were on exhibition, was opened, many people improved their leisure in examining Boston, in Lexington and in Concord, and in- the souvenirs of the Revolution. Marshals were deed all along the route pursued by the British in great demand, and every man who wore a grenadiers 100 years ago. At a very early hour badge was forced to believe himself a walking immense crowds began to gather both at the guide-post, from the many questions put to him. Fitchburg and Boston and Lowell depots; and, Of course every one was a stranger in town, and though each train carried a multitude away with | wanted to know all about the celebration, but almost ever/ one he questioned was a stranger, too; and so away went the questioner none the wiser for his inquiry. In general the people were in the pest of humor and left disposed to make the best of everything, while the sights on every

THE DECORATIONS upon the Common where t e battle was fought, left the State House for the Fitchburg depot on the streets, the public buildings and private residences were of the most elaborate descripfestivities at eight o'clock. The ancient and tion, and formed one of the most pleasing, as well honorable artille: y company, always grand as patriotic features or the ce ebration. Most of in the revival of historic events, gathered at the nouses in the central part of the own were their rendezvous at the Cradie of Liberty at an adorned in honor of the day in one form or anearly hour, and, under the command of Mayor other, the patriotism of the inhabitants finding Follett, moved at nine o'clock and with the other expression in abundant displays of the Stars and military companies added to the crowd and con- Stripes and mottoes. Many of the mottoes confusion at the depots. By ten o'clock seven sisted of words used by their ancestors upon that trains had been despatched from the Lowell memorable day, and were inscribed on saields, on

THE LEGENDS

and even the running of trains for a short time on the historic buildings were of an interesting character. The old Buckman Tavern bore the At the Fitchburg depot matters were better motto, "One of the Survivors." The Ciargo managed; but, even at noon, at least 1,000 people | House, also on Hancock street, near the Common, were there waiting for transportation. Besides | bore the legend, "The Home of Parson Clarke, the the ratiway accommodations every available Refuge of Hancock and Adams." Opposite on team in Boston and all the neighboring towns | Monument street, the old John Hudson House bore had been pressed into service, and the the inscription. "A Witness of the Battle 100 long line of march and retreat of the regulars was Years Ago." The Harrington House, on the filed with vehicles of every kind long before the corner of Eim avenue and Bedford street, was peep of day, and the pligrimage continued up till handsomely decorated and bore the words, "Toe House of Jonathan Harrington, Jr., Who Was Shot the day cawned fair and cloudless, though the Threshold." Decorations were also made at than were the celebrants of that event to-day. years ago a flagstaff on his land, and never morning was cold. Unlike the day of the battle, the Daniel Harrington Bonse, in East Lex. Indeed, it is doubtful whether se many men were 160 years ago, when the peach trees were in ingion, and here was displayed a screen killed on the day of which this is the Centennial bloom, the fields and roads were to-day frozen, bearing the words "Home of Daniel Harrington, anniversary as to-day; and the sufferings of the the thermemotor registering twenty-two degrees | clerk of Parker's Company. April 19, 1775." At | patriots on the 19th of April, 1875, were certainly at six e'clock A. M. The condition of the time house near the junction of Woburn and Main greater tean those of the 19th of April, 1775. fonds for marching was much better streets, were displayed the national colors and There were, probably, 100,000 strangers in than was onticipated, however, nearly all the the motto "Home of Benjamin Merriam, 1775. Lexington alone during the day, and the scene isseets being quite dry, with the exception of the | Taken for a Hospital by the regulars, April 19."

immortelles. At the entrance to the Common cords were extended across Hancock and Monu- came by the early trains. People poured in by At the first streak of dawn a full battery of ar- ment streets, from which depended days of all every conceivable avenue, and the town was soon tiller; thundered along the road from Lexington, | nations, the Stars and Stripes occupying the cenand proceeding through the town to the hill tre. At the cost of the American flag over Han- started about hell-past ten o'clock, and was about thown as "the arillerists," at the Old North | cock street was the motto, "Too few to resist, 100 | two miles long, about 6,000 people participating.

various organizations, which had been assigned side of the rostrum stood a symmetrical pine and

division met on .Main street, the form, the statue of Samuel Adams stood veiled at Second division on Middle street, the Third (or the right of the President of the day, Mr. Thomas Gubernatorial) division on Sudbury street, the M. Stetson, while that of John Hancock was in a temporary position on his left.

began the proceedings of the day with the opening address. Eichberg's National Hymn was then sung, and passages of the Sacred Scriptures, from bility of a prompt formation, and for nearly an an old copy of the Bible presented to the Lexington church by Governor Hancock, were read by were forming. President Grant spent the night | Charles Hudson performed the ceremony of unat Judge Hoar's, and remained indoors all the veiling the statues. Mr. Hudson's address and place in the procession. Vice President Wilson lowed. Sandwiched between them Mr. Whittier's memorial ode was sung, and at the close of the oration the hymn written by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe-"A Renedictus"-closed the exercises at

> which succeeded the real proceedings of the day. both at Concord and Lexington, were duil affairs. The weather was too cold for nost-prandial oratory, though there were some good speeches. that of Governor Chamberlain, of South Carolina, at Lexington, being especially noticeable, and the immense crowds who had dinner tickets. but could'ns get near the dinners, helped to spoil everything. The whole situation at ooth places, in the latter half of the day, may be summed up in

> a few words-a good dinner in a cold tent, with too many people to eat it. The chance of getting home or to Boston became the absorbing thought. The railroads were terribly mismanaged, and people

> > THE PRESIDENT'S PARTY

got away as best they could. Even

was poorly cared for, and though Lexington as well as Concord had a share of Grant it was a very small share. The President, during his stay in Lexington, was the guest of Chief Marshal Tower and attended the ball this evening, returning to this city about midnight. The party returns to Boston and Washington wearied, sick and glad the cele-

This feeling is shared by everybody, and it may be said that the British grenadiers, on the 19th of

House of Representatives of Massachusetts, members of the Senate and House of Representatives

came the United States Marine Band and the Concord Artillery as an escort to the President of the United States. General Grant was accompanied by Vice President Wilson, Secretary Fish and General Babcock. Besides these there were Secretaries Beiknap and Defane, ex-Secretary Richardson, and Postmaster General Jeweil. Then there were Senators Dawes and Boutwell. General Burnham, Commodore Nichols and Representatives Burieigh and O'Neili, of Maine; Hoar, of Massachusetts, and others. Then came United States Judges.

IN THE THIRD DIVISION appeared Governors Dingley, of Maine; Weston, of New Hampsbire; Peck, of Vermont; Ingersoil, of Connecticut, and Lieutenant Governor Van Zandt, of Rhode Island, accompanied by the Portland Mechanic Blues, the Amoskeag Veterans of Manchester, N. h.; the Putnam Phalanx, of Hartford, Conn.; the Providence Light Infantry Veteran Association. General Burnside, and the Ransom Guards, of St. Albans, Vt.

IN THE OTHER DIVISIONS were the Massachusetts Society of the Cincinnati, the President and Fellows of Harvard College, the Dean and Faculty of Harvard College, the courmittee of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge of and Accepted Masons, the Council Free of the Massachusetts Historical Society, representatives of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society; official delegations from Acton, Bedford, Bilierica, Carlisle, Cheimsford, Lincoln, Littleton, Stowe, Sudbury, Westford, Arlington, Belmont, Beverly, Boston, Roxbury, Brookline, Burlington, Cambridge, Charlestown, Danvers, Dedham, Everett, Framingham, Lexington, Lowell, Lynn, Lynnfield, Maynard, Mediord, Melrose, Needham, Newton, Norwood, Peabody, Pepperell, Reading, Roxbury, Salem, Somerville, Wakefield, Waltham, Watertown, Wayland, Weston, Winchester and Woburn, with the Acton minute men as an escort; posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, American Brass Band of Providence, citizens of Concord, citizens of other

cities and towns. On arriving at the grand tent the President and other distinguished guests entered, and the fol-lowing address was delivered by Raiph Waldo

BALPH WALDO EMERSON'S ADDRESS. Ebenezer Hubbard, a sarmer, who inherited the land in the village on which the British troops committed depredation, and who had a deep in-

speed through the country to New York, to Philadeiphia, to Kentucky, to the Carolinas with speed
unknown before and ripened the colonies to inevitable decision.

This sharp beginning of real war was followed
sixty days later by the battle of Bunker Hill, then
by General Washington's arrival in Camoridge
and a redoubts on borchester Heights. In one
year and tweive days from the death of Isaac
lawis and Abbert Hosaber 125 vessels loaded
with General Howe and his army, 8,000 men and
all their effects sailed out of Boston Harbor never
to return. It is a proud and tender story, I challenge any lover of Massachusetts to read the Sixtieth chapter of Bancroft's history without tears
of joy.

A poem was contributed by James Russell

wno spoke in substance as follows:-GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS' OBATION.

We are fortunate that we begold this day. The heavens bend benignly over, the earth bioscoms with renewed life, and our hearts beat joviully together with one emotion of final gratitude and patriotic exuitation. Citizens of a great, free and prosperous country, we come hither to honor the men, our fathers, who, on this spot and upon this day, a nundred years ago, struck the first blow in the contest which made that country independent. Here beneath the bills they trad, by the peaceful river on whose shores they dwelt, amid the fields that they sowed and reaped, proudly recalling their virtue and their valor, we come to tell their story, to try ourselves by their losty standard to know if we are their worthy coildren; and, standing reverently where they stood and fought and died, to swear before God and each other, in the words of him apon whom in our day the spirit of the Revolutionary fathers visibly descended, that government of the people by the people for the people shall not perish from the earth. This ancient town, with its neighbors who share

its glory, has never failed fitly to commemorate this great day of its history. Fifty years ago, while some soldiers of the Concord fight were yet living-twenty-five years ago, while still a few venerable survivors lingered-with prayer and eloquence and song you renewed the pious vow. But the last living link with the Revolution has long been broken. Great events and a mightier struggle have absorbed our own generation. Yet we who stand here to-day have a sympathy with the men at the old North Bridge which those who preceded us here at earlier celebrations could not know. With them war was a name and a tradition. So swift and vast had been the change and the development or the country that the Revolutionary clash of arms was already vague and unreal, and Concord and Lexington seemed to them almost as remote and historic as Arbela and Sempach. When they assembled to celebrate this day they saw a little group of tottering forms, eyes from which the light was lading, arms nerveless and withered, thin white hairs that fluttered in the wind-they saw a few venerable relics of a vanished age, whose pride was that before living memory they had been minute men of American Independence. BUT WITH US HOW CHANGED!

War is no longer a tradition half romantic and obscure. It has ravaged how many of our homes! It has wrung how many of the hearts before me! North and south we know the pang. Our common liberty is consecrated by a common sorrow. We do not count around us a lew feeble veterans of the contest, but we are girt with a cloud of witnesses. We are surrounded everywhere by multitudes in the vigor of their prime; behold them here to-day sharing in these pious and peacerul rites, the honored citizens, legislators, magistrates-yes, the Chief Magistrate of the Republic whose glory it is that they were minute men of American liberty and union. These men of to-day interpret to us with resistless eloquence the men and the times we commemorate. Now, it never belore, we understand the Revolution. Now we know the secret of those old hearts and homes. We can measure the sacrifice, the courage, the devolution, for we have seen them all, Green hils of concord, broad fields of Middlesex, that heard the voice of Hahcock and of Adams, you heard also the call of Lincoin and of Andrew, and your Ladd and Whitney, your Prescott and Ripley and Melvin, have revealed to us more truly the Davis and the Buttrick, the Hosmer and the Farker of a hundred years ago. The story of this old town is the nistory of New England. It shows us the people and the institutions that have made the American Republic. Concord was the first settlements in New England above tide water. It was bianted directly from the mother country, and was weat was called a flucture town, the parent of other settlements throughout the winderness. It was a military post in King Philips war, and 200 years ago—just a century before the minute men woom we commemorate—the militia of Middlesex were organized as minute men against the Indians, it is a Concord tradition that in those stern days, when the farmer tiled these fields at the risk of his ine, Mary Shepard, a girl of liteen, was watching on one of the hills for the savages which her brothers threshed in the barn. Suddenly the Indians appeared, siew the bothers and Carried her away, in the night, while the savages slept, she united a horse which they had stolen, slipped a saddle from under the bead of one of aer captors, mounted, field, swam the Nashua River and code through the Indians and code of der captors, mounted, field, swam the Nashua River and code through the Indians and horse which they had stolen, slipped a saddle from under the bead of one of aer captors, mounted, field, swam the Nashua River and code of our code of aer captors, mounted, field, swam the Concord matron whose glory it is that they were minute men of American liberty and union. These men of to-day

die from under the head of one of der captors, mounted, fied, swam toe Nasnua River and rode through the forest home. Mary Shouard was the true ancestor of the Concord matrons who scare the fame of this day—of Mrs. James Bairett, of the Widow Brown, of Mrs. Amos Wood and Hannan Burns, with the other lata-uf women whose self-command and ready
with and Enhant on This Great Morning
sow that the mother of New England were like the lathers, and that equally in both their cumdren may reverence their own best virtues. A little later than Philip's war, 186 years ago last inght, while some of the arst settlers of Massachasetts Bay still ingreed, when the news came that King James II, had been dethroned, a company marched from this town and joined that general uprising of the colony which the next day—this very day—with old Simon Bradstreet at its head, deposed our Emmund Androx, the King's Governor, and restored the auctent charter of the colony. We demand only the traditional rights of Englishmen, said the English hobles, as they seated William and Mary upon the throne. We see they helped to dissove royal government in America, and returnes to their houses, kightyseated Whitiam and Mary upon the throne. We ask nothing more, said the freemen of Concord. as they helped to dissolve royal government in America, and returned to their homes. Eighty-five years later the first Provincial Congress, which had been called to meet at Concord, if for any reason the General Court at Salem were obstructed, assembled in the old meeting house on the 11th of October, 174, the first independent Legislature in Massachusotts and America; and from that quot to this the old mother flows has never forgotten the words hor torsworn the faith of the Revolution which had been proclaimed here its weeks before;—"No danger shall adright, no difficulties intimidate us; and if in support of our rights we are called to encounter even death, we are yet undaunted, sensible that he day never die too soon who lays down his life in support of the laws and theries of his country."

BUT THE TRUE GLOBY OF CONCORD, as of all New England, was the town meeting, the nursery of American independence. When the hevolution usgas, of the scoon, do of people then living in Old England the great mass of tree male sounts were electors. And they had oeen so from the line manning at Prymouth. Here in the widerness the line widerness.

Revolution began, of the scool, 200 of people then living in Old Regiand only 100,000 serie voters, while in New England the great mass of tree make adults were electors. And they had been so from the landing at Plymouth. Here in the wilderness the settlets were forced to govern themselves. They could not coostantly rear and appeal to another authority twenty miles away through the woods. Every day brought its duty that must be done before singst. Roads must be made, senoels built, young men trained to arms against the savages and the wind cat, taxes must be laid and collected for all common purposes, preaching must be maintained; and who could know the time, the mrans and the necessity so well as the community lised? Thus each town was a little and a perfect republic, as solitary and secladed in the New England wilderness as the Swiss cantons among the Aps. No other practicable human institution has been devised or concrived to secure the just ends of local governments so sendious 2s the town meeting. It brought the treath and the poor, the good and the bad, and gave character, sequence and natural leadership luit and free play. It enached superior experience and sagacity to govern and virtue and intelligence alone are rulers by divine runt. The tories caned the resolution for committees of coffeeponsence the source of the receilion; out it was only a correspondence came the consecuration of the committees of coffeeponsence the source of the receilion; out it was only a correspondence of the receilion; only upon the loundation of the lessur- and the nations power and prospectify to day rest securely only upon the loundation of the lessur- and the nations power and prospectify to day the consecuration, and the sold of the committees of that neglect is as deadly an enemy of his country as the brush solder a century ago.

That is where the only of the citizen begin. Neglect of that is disloyaty to he never and the new that neglects as deadly an enemy of his country as the brush solder in each of the country and o

other corrections of the procession, paimetto tree, emblematical of the union of marked till nine marked til

tribune of the people—the father of the Revolution, as he was iondly caused. But we also are his
children and must not omit our duty.

Until 1768 sammel Adams did not despair of a
peaceful issue of the quarrel with Great Entain.
But when in May of that year the British fright
Romney sailed into Bosion Harb r, and her
shouted guns were trained upon the town, he saw
that the question was charged. From that mo
ment he knew that America must be free of
slave, and the unceusing effort of his in,—by day
and night—with tongue and pen, was to nerve his
fellow colonists to strike when the hour should
come. On that gray becember evening, two
years later, when he rose in the Old South, and,
in a clear, cain voice, said, "this meeting can do
nothing more to save the country," and so gave
the word for the march to the tea ships, he com
prehended more clearly, purhaps, than any man
in the colonies the immense and lar-reaching
consequences of his words, he was ready to
throw overcourd the King and Farilament of England.

* **

At THE END OF A CENTURY

we can see the work of this day as our fathers

we can see the work of this day as our fathers could not; we can see that then the final movement began of a process long and unconsciously preparing which was to instruct liberty to new ment began of a process long and unconscisually preparing which was to instruct therry to new jorms and institutions that seemed full of happy promise for manking. And now, for hearly a ceatury, what was formerly called the experiment of a representative Republic of imperial extent and power has been fried. Has it invilided the hopes of its founders and the just expectations of mankind? I have already glanced at its early and fortunate consistions, and we know how vast and splendid were its early growth and development. Our material statistics soon dazzled the world. Europe no longer sheered, but gazed in wonder, waiting and watening. Our population doubled every fitteen years and our wealth every the permitted with the great inland seas bound by the genius of Clinton to the ocean, became the highway of boundless commerce, the path of unprecedented empire. Our larms were the granary of other lands. Our cotton fields made England rice. Still we chased the whale in the Pacific Ocean and took fish to the tumbing seas of Laorador. We hung our iriendly lights along thousands of miles or coast to tempt the trace of every came; and wherever, on the dim rim of the growther there was a harder, it was white with every clime; and wherever, on the dim rim of the glove there was a harbor, it was white with American sails. Meanwhile, at home the political forecoding of federalism had died away, and its very wall seemed a tribute to the pacific glories of the land.

The ornament of beauty is suspect. A crow that files in heaven's sweetest air.

or the land.

The ornament of beauty is suspect.

A crow that dies in heaven's sweetest air.

The government was felt to be but a hand of protection and blessing; labor was nully employed; capital was secured; the army was a jeat; enterprise was pushing through the Alleghanies, grasping and setting the El Dorado of the prairies, and shil braving the wilderness, reached out toward the Rocky Monitains, and, reversing the voyages of Columbus, rediscovered the Old World from the New. America was the Benjamin of nations, the best beloved of Heaven, and the starry flag of the United States flashed a line of recedom, peace and prosperity. Such was the vision and the exiting fairh of fifty years ago.

"ATLANTIS HATH RISEN FROM THE OCEAN !" cried Edward Everett to applauding Harvard; and Daniel Webster answered from Bunker Hill, "If we fail, popular governments are impossible." So far as they could see, they stood among the flacthest conditions of the early Republic. And those conditions are familiar. The men was founded the Republic were lew in number, planted chiefly along a temperate coast, remote from the world. They were a homogeneous people, increasing by their own multiplication, speaking the same flanguage, of the same general religious faith, cherishing the same historic and political traditions, universally educated, hardy, tarify, with general equality of fortune, and long and intelligent practice of self-government, while tags savery that existed among them, inhuman in itself, was not seriously defended and was believed to be disappearing. But within the last half century causes then latent, or wholly incacanable before, have radically changed those conditions, and we enter upon the second century of the Republic With France. It has made monarchy impossible in France. It has made monarchy maposible in France. It has made monarchy maposible in France. It has made monarchy impossible in France. It has made monarchy ago at the Old North Bridge, has shaken every government, and the prodigious power, endarrance a

tunate man! to whom God has given the process boon of associating your hame with that triumpo of freedom, which will precently bind the East and the West, the North and the South in a closer and more periect union for the establishment of justice and the security of the blessings of liberty than these States have ever known.

Fellow citizens, that union is the lofty task which this hallowed day and this sacred spot impose upon us. And what cloud of doubt so dark among over us as that which lowered above the colonies when the troops of the King marched into this town and the men of indicesex resolved to pass the bringest With their faith and their will we shall win their victory. No royal Governor, indeed, sits in you stalely capital, no hostic decloring many a year has vexed the waters of our opass. deed, sits in you stately capital, no nostice decitor many a year has vexed the waters of our coustic. nor is any army but our own ever likely to tread our soil. Not such are our common to-day. They do not come proudly stepping to the orumbest, with payonets flashing in toe morning sun. But wherever party spirit shall strain the ancient guarantees of freedom, or bigotry and ignorance shall lay their lathi hands upon education, or the arrogance of caste shall strake at equal rights, of corruption shall poison the very springs of an itoma life, there minute men or incerty, are you lexington Green and Concord Bridge, and as you love your conditing and your kind, and would have your children rise up and can you bessed, spare not the enemy! Over the hims, out of the earth, down from the clouds, pour in resistless might. Fire from every rock and true, from door and window, from nearthstone and chamber; hand upon his flank and rear from moon to sunset, and so inrough a land bazing with foly indignation hard the sortes of ignorance and corruption and injustice back, back, in atter deleast and ruin.

Refore the oration was concinded the chillest of winds began to blow, and during the extended remarks of Mr. Curtis a large portion of his at di nce dispersed, while the music of many bands disputed with him for the peop.e's attention. Al the settees wave way under the great pressure. cluded, and was driven, at his own request, the private carriage to Lexington, Governor Castua and staff going by train. By the time the people had crushed into the dinner tent, a little before two o'clock, the day was excessively cold, with snow falling occasionally.

Judge E. R. Hoar was President of the day, and was souted at the side of the great tent. On his right were Raiph Waido Emerson, the Rev. Grin call Reycords. Chapista of the day, and General Hawley, of Connecticut. On his left were George Villiam Curtis, the orator of the occasion, Speaker Blaine and Sepator Boutwell. The Governors of the New England States occupied tables near with their staffs, and the other invited guests were scattered along.

THE DINNER. After the dinner was disposed of Judge Hoal made an address, and gave as the first regular toast, "The 19th of April, 1775." In the absence of the President, Speaker Blaine responded in a

"Paul Revere's Ride" was togated and a grand. son of Mr. Revere was called out. Mr. Wood re

sponded for Acton. Senator Boutwell was then called out and was followed by Governors Ingersoll, of Connecticut; Peck, of Vermont, and Dingley, of Maine,

George William Curtis responsed for Rhode George Hawley, or Connecticut, also spoke. Judge Hoar made an address on some relies and exhibited them, and to close read a letter from Frederick Douglass, which breathed the true spirit of the occasion. This prought the ex-

During the delivery of the speeches the day gradually grew colder, and the people slowly deserted the pavilion, until by the end of the a ter dinner ceremonies there were not one nundred

propie present. DURING THE APPERNOON

all the visiting military companies departed, so time the village had assumed a somewhat de seried appearance when compared with the crusning and crowding at the cars was sumply indescribable. In the evening a grand bas was given in Agricultural Hall, which was beauti tuny decorated for the occasion. The President about hal -past ten and were the centre of attraction. The scene was a very prilliant one. A sup-



SAMUEL ADAMS. [THE STATUS UNVEILED AT LEXINGTON YESTERDAY.]

on the Battlefield and Died on his Own April, 1775, were not more completely used up terest in the history of the raid, erected many

was in every way more remarkable in all its parts than the battle day 100 years ago.

THE DAY AT CONCORD.

CONCORD. April 19, 1875.

To day the old town resounds from end to end with music and the reverberating echo of patriotic cannon, beginning with the salute of 100 guns at apprise, one for each year of American liberty. The day opened cold and clear, the sun snone forms and flags that overspread them for miles. The towns presented truly a gala appearance, many of the houses were most hand-somely decorated, notably those of Judge E. and Mr. F. B. Sanborn. The local company marched to the Fitchburg depot at haif-past seven A. M. to receive those military organizations that

THE PROCESSION

cial Court, Judges of the Superior, Probate and other cours: the Newburyport V. A. Association.

neglected to boist the Stars and Stripes on the 19th of April and the 4th of July. It grieved him deeply that yonder monument, erected by the town in 1836, should be built on the ground on which the enemy stood instead or on that which the Americans occupied in Concord's fight, and be bequestable to his with a sum of an any to the town of Concord on condition that a monument should be erected on the identical ground occupied by our Blicate men and minits on that day, and another rum of money on the condition that the town should bund a footbriggs across the river where the old bridge stood in 1775.

Interiown accepted the legacy, built the bridge, and employed Daniel French to prepare a statue to be erected on the specified spot, Meanwhite Congress at Washington gave to the town several broads cannon to formen the statue is before you. It was approved of by the town, and to-day it speaks for itself.

The suplets acconvered the proper emplems of which the enemy stood instead of on that which

speaks for itself,
The sculpt-r conveyed the proper emblems of
the catriot larmer, who at the morning starm left
his bough to grasp ars gun. He has built no dome
over his work, buileying that build ky makes the

over his work, boliving that bine 'ky makes the best background. The statue is the first serious work of our young townsman, who is now in Italy pursuing his profession.

We had many elemines and many friends in England, but our one benefactor was King George III. The time had atrived for the pointical severance of America, that it might piny its part in the history of the globe, and the way of Divine Providence was to give an insane King to England. In the resistance of the colonies as alone was somewhat on the question of force. England was so dear to us that the colonies could only be absolutely united by violence from England and only one man could compet the resign to violence.

by violence from England and only one man could compet the resort to violence.

So the kind Greame Insane,
Parliament wavered, all the ministers wavered,
Lord North wavered, but the King had the misshift of one idea. He was indinovable; he in-listed on the impossible. So the army was sent, America was instantly unled and the nation born. On the left of April 200 supplers, with hostile intent, were sent intheir from Boston. Nature itself put on a new face that day.

THE THUNDERBOLT FALLS